

avengers remake

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Summary: this has more characters supernatural, httyd, rotg ect. i had added two more characters mariah and taylor. p.s. if you like jack think of your self mariah and if you like spiderman then go with taylor.

1. Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Taylor

It didn't take long for people to notice that I was different. Hell, it didn't take ME long either. No one knew more than I did, how different I truly was. Smarter than other kids my age, and a bit stranger. I found a fascination in elemental movement, how the elements worked and so on. At age six I was able to manipulate stone, in a way that seemed to almost defy gravity.

I would sit for hours on end, stacking pebbles, rocks, and minor stones together into tall, unwavering towers. In grade three, I was called my first name; Stones. I didn't mind it so much, until I realized what it meant. The usual names soon followed. Freak, nerd, etc. etc. In grade five, I was shoved down a flight of stairs, hitting my head against a hard wall and came up with an idea. A brilliant idea.

By grade seven my invention was put into action, creating a pair of gloves I could use for manipulating elements. Incredible I know. I thought so too. But what I was able to do scared people. The way I could move things, change the way water would run, reversing the way gravity pulled stones. I was able to transform elements.

The only people who truly understood what I was going through was my brothers. Of course I lied a bit about what I could do. Dean wouldn't very much like to know what I had been doing. And Dad even less. Dean and Sam would often take me out when our dad was gone, which was a

lot, to cheer me up from the days hardships. Sam left to go to college when I was about 12 years old. He was gone for two years, and Dean did more than enough to pick up the slack.

Then we went to find Sam after Dad went missing. And Dean went to hell. It was all I could do not to follow Sam, searching for some way to retrieve my lost brother from Hell. So I joined the avengers. Yeah, those avengers. I wasn't about to let myself sell my soul. I knew doing that would only make Dean upset with me.

Sam and I lost contact, and I basically fell off the face of the planet. At least, that was what Fury told me had happened. I was surrounded by people I couldn't talk to. Tony Stark was much too arrogant. Banner was too anxious, and then angry. Bartonâ€¦I didn't trust him, he seemed much too serious. Romanoff I didn't see much, personally I think she was just as wary of me as I was of the rest of them. Thor seemed just as out of place as I did. That didn't make me like him anymore.

Then there was Meriah. She was okay. Probably the only person I spoke to for the first two months of recruiting. In that time I harnessed my gloves even more than I could have dreamed. I was unstoppable. Mostly. Until five months went by since Dean had gone to hell. Then my world was turned, once again, upside down. And that, unfortunately, brings us to the present.

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Mariah

The painâ€¦over my entire body, like someone was moving the very bones beneath my skinâ€¦ Why doesn't it just stop? "And done!" said the scientist. This was the story of my birth. Not my legitimate birth. The birth of what I am now.

I groaned when I remembered why I was here, not wanting the memories to flood my mind anymore.

"Why did I agree to this?" I asked, rolling onto my back, lights blaring into my eyes.

"So your brother would not dieâ€¦anyways we connected your DNA with a dragons so now you can change into one." The scientist's tone was incredibly calm. an unsettling calm.

My eyes widened "YOU DID WHAT?!" I yelled.

"Yup!" He much to gleefully exclaimed.

Without meaning to, I transformed and soon I was a black dragon. I did a plasma blast, scared for my very soul, and fled. I kept on flying and turned human again near a small town. People freaked out and left me as an outcastâ€¦. As I grew up on my own I learned not to trust anyone at all. Ever.

My name is Mariah Horrendous Haddock II and I am a hybrid...sort ofâ€¦ It's complicated. In my human form I have a charm that if I

lose it I can no longer turn into a dragon. If I am in my dragon form it fuses into my hand so I don't. To be honest I am a little glad that the scientist did that to me because if I did not I would not have these incredible powers. I am a hybrid of A Night Fury, which is known to be the offspring of lightning and death itself. The weird thing is, I never enjoyed lightning or storms. Orâ€| wellâ€| anything to do with a nightfury.

My brother, Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III, was the one who led me to the avengers. We met in metro city. There I met Iron Man, Hawkeye, Captain America, The Hulk, Black Widow, and my least favorite Thor. And this, my scaleless friends, brings us to the present.

3. Chapter 3

Chapter 3

The present

Taylor's P.O.V.

The helicarriers engine's thumped noisily on either side, as the gigantic air ship lifted into the sky. Taylor stood alone, staring at the earth slowly disappear beneath the bow. The jets shook and the ground quaked, vibrating the soles of her shoes.

"Taylor!"

The loud upbeat voice made her jump, startling her out of her deep concentration. She turned, seeing Mariah standing in the door to the bridge. "Come inside! the airs gonna get thinner and thinner!" With a groan of aggravation, Taylor walks towards the door, waiting for Mariah to move before entering.

"I'm fine."

"Yeah, tell me that when you're suffocating." Mariah grinned, closing and sealing the door.

A slim smile cracked the stern expression on Taylor's face. "I would have come back in eventually."

"Walking or crawling?" A voice said over the speaker.

"DAMMIT STARK! I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE NOT TO LISTEN TO OUR CONVERSATIONS! You're lucky I don't fill your suit with water again."

"Why not?" Mariah asked, looking a bit confused.

With a groan, Taylor explained. "Fury said if I break it, I buy it."

"You wish you could buy it." Tony joked, as they pushed open another door.

"Why would I want a useless hunk of steel when we fly around in one already?" She retorted.

"That's just rude." Stark replied in a hurt tone.

"If you don't like it then go away!" Taylor yelled, pointing at one of the cameras in the upper corner of the hallway as they passed.

A satisfying click alerted the girls that Tony had given up.

After a moment of silence, Mariah asked, "Why do you hate him so much?"

"Because all he does is brag or complain about having everything. Personally I think we should just take all his gear and drop him in baja for a week." Taylor said with a smirk.

"You're fantasizing about it aren't you."

"Tony lost in the desert? Hell yeah." This response brought up a hearty laugh from either of the girls. About three doors and too many hallways later, they entered the bridge.

"Taylor, phone call for you." Hawkeye said, and without another word, held out a phone. With apprehension, Taylor took the phone, and held it to her ear, glancing at Mariah.

"Taylor?" A voice said, and the world seemed to suddenly come to a stop. Her eyes grew wide, and without warning, she hung up. Mariah raised a questioning eyebrow.

The phone suddenly rang again. Taylor, with some mental preparation, finally answered.

"Samâ€¦ Why are you calling me."

"We need to talk." Sam's voice was soft, relaxed even.

"No, we needed to talk four and a half months ago, when I was leaving. Because basically, you left me on my own." Sam had barely said five words and Taylor was already laying into him. The words just kept spilling out. "We needed to talk when I called you over, and over, and over again after the funeral and you ignored me."

"You ok?" Mariah asked, stepping forward. "Taylor?"

With a stern look and a raise of her finger, Taylor shushed Mariah. "WE needed to talk when I tried to get a hold of you LAST WEEK to tell you that I was leaving for a while and NOWâ€¦ now you want to talk?"

"Dean's alive."

Again, everything seemed to freeze.

"D-d-deans alive? How?" Taylor asked and everybody on the bridge turned to look at her.

"He's here. you want to hang up again?" Sam's voice was enragingly smug. Taylor wanted to throw her phone, and scream in joy all at the same time. On the one hand, Sam was being a total douche, but on the other, Dean was alive. Breathing and out of the pit.

"Put him on." She demanded.

After some muffled footsteps and a quiet exchange of words, a voice that Taylor never thought she would hear again, suddenly filled her head. "Oh my God, Taylor?" A pause. " I didn't think I'd ever hear your voice again."

"Taylor? Are you alright?" Mariah questioned, looking at her with concern.

It was then that Taylor realized she was tearing up. Whether from anger or sadness, or glee, she couldn't figure out, but none the less she was.

"Excuse me." Taylor said, and ran from the room, still holding the phone to her ear.

4. Chapter 4

Chapter 4

why am i a dragon?

(Mariah's P.O.V.)

"Taylor? Are you ok?" asked Mariah in a sympathetic voice, raising a concerned eyebrow. Suddenly the girl felt pain in her back, just beneath her shoulder blades. "ahhh move!" she yelled. Hawk slowly pulled one of the SHIELD agents back by their collar, away from Mariah. Too late to stop her now. She was soon a nightfury, in all of her scaly terror. Mariah tried to change back but she couldn't seem to manage it. "Oh no" she mumbled. Thor slowly opened the door, having heard the racket, and instantaneously burst out laughing.

"What in the God's names? Why is Mariah a dragon?!" his cheeks were quickly becoming redder as he laughed.

Mariah growled and said "Dammit Thor why are you here?"

"Because this is hilarious!" He said between laughs.

Mariah pounced, pinning him to the ground and growling.

"Mariah, knock it off." Hawkeye said without looking up from a clear computer screen.

"Grrrrr," a deep growl emanated from her throat. "Fine!" Mariah spat, getting off of Thor.

"why are you a dragon anyways?" asked Stark.

"I don't know and the scary thing is, I can't turn back!" Mariah said in a frightened voice. They all gasped. she sighed, went to her quarters, and flopped on her bed.

"You have a visitor!" said a voice.

"Come in!" Meriah yelled. The person she saw surprised her. It was

her brothers friend, Astrid.

"Hey, Astrid! long time to see. How's stormfly?" Mariah asked, trying to take her mind off her dragon form.

"good, and why are you a dragon?" she asked, clearly NOT surprised.

"I can't change back." Mariah said half-heartedly.

Astrid sighed, looking wary, and said "well then, Thor must be dying of laughter?" she joked

"I HOPE so." Mariah said with a tired chuckle.

"You really hate him don't you?" Astrid asked.

"Yeah, after what he tried to do to Hiccupâ€¦ How can I forgive him?" Mariah said remembering the all too painful memories.

"I guess you're right." Astrid replied, curtly.

A loud bang made both girls jump as Taylor burst through the door, her eyes red from crying, but her jaw set in an enraged scowl. "We need to leave. Now."

"But Astrid just got here."

"Hi astrid." Taylor greeted quickly. "There, now we need to leave. Dean and Sam need me and I'm scared if i go alone I might kill them."

Mariah looked at Astrid, who shrugged. "Don't mind me, I'll justâ€¦ wait here."

Mariah groaned and pulled herself heavily off of the bed, "You owe-"

"Yeah, yeah, let's go!" and taylor was off, sprinting down the hall towards the deck door. Mariah made it out first, diving off the edge. without hesitation, Taylor swan dove over the railing, going into a straight dive, rocketing towards the surface of the earth. Closer and closer until she flattened out, slowing a bit before Mariah swooped under her, catching her.

"YEAH!" Taylor shouted, the drop itself making her feel a bit better. "Best yet! Next time let me get closer!"

"No way! You're going to kill yourself!" Mariah said, but none the less she was laughing.

5. Chapter 5

Chapter 5

The Winchesters Unite

(Taylor's P.O.V.)

The girl's landed roughly with a thud. "I know you're trying to deal with the whole turning dragon thing, but do you think you could focus on landing a little softer?" Taylor asked, cracking her back.

"HEY! that's my best landing yet!"

Taylor rolled her eyes and groaned. "I think I'd have better luck doing the tuck and roll."

"Maybe next time i'll let you."

Taylor looked hopeful. "Really!"

"Hell no!" Mariah shot back.

"Damn."

Mariah gave a surprised snort. "What do you mean 'Damn'?"

"I mean it would be awesome!"

"Dangerous."

"Awesome." Taylor walked slowly up to her uncle's door. Bobby Singer was an old hunter who lived in a junk yard. The house was run down and falling apart. The walls were practically held up with duct tape and paper clips. The front porch steps creaked under Taylor's weight, and she feared the wood would snap beneath Mariah's.

With a suddenly shaky fist, she knocked on the door, hearing the thudding of rapid footsteps. The curtains shifted in the corner of Taylor's vision, making her jerk her head to the left. She leaned back slightly, trying to get a look through the window, but saw nothing. Mariah, though, was much too preoccupied by the insane task of attempting to turn herself back into a human, to notice the disturbance.

Without warning the door flew open and Dean held up his shotgun, aiming it at Taylor's head. "GET DOWN!" He yelled, and Taylor did the only thing she could think of.

She collapsed to the porch as he fired one round into Mariah's armored chest. With a shriek of pain, she was suddenly human again, rubbing her abdomen with a pained expression on her face. "Ugh! OW!"

"Sam!" Dean yelled, looking forward into the yard. Sam stood, aiming a rifle into the air, and fired. Silence fell, Dean holding his gun point blank at Mariah's head.

"Ugh! Taylor? Suddenly not so comfortable." she said, holding both hands up and smiling nervously.

"What the hell are you." Dean snarled, then without warning, A large, black mass, smashed down on the roof, inches from Dean.

"Toothless!" Mariah yelled, running towards the writhing mass. "Where's hiccup?"

A head appeared from the black shape and looked up, towards a dot

circling overhead, that Sam had in his sights, finger on the trigger.

"SAM! DEAN! KNOCK IT OFF!" Taylor yelled authoritatively.

The boys looked at her, shocked. "What?" they said in a chorus, raising confused eyebrows.

"God you guys are so related." Mariah said with a small grin. She kept looking up as the small dot got closer to the ground.

"Put the guns down." Taylor said, pinching the bridge of her nose, her voice bleeding 'God I can't believe this is the first impression you guys make.'

"Hiccup!" Mariah yelled gleefully, running out and waving her arms as her brother slowly landed. At this moment, Taylor looked at Dean, and swiftly splashed him with holy water, slashing his arm with a silver blade. When neither got a reaction except the expected;

"Ow! Dammit Taylor!"

She smiled in amazement. "Dean?"

With a pained expression as he held his hand over the open wound, he said, "Yeah!" And it took no more than three seconds for Taylor to throw herself at him, hugging him tightly.

6. Chapter 6

Chapter 6

The Horrendous Haddocks

(Mariah's P.O.V.)

Mariah tackled Hiccup in a dragon hug. suddenly anger bubbled in her "WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?! YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!" Mariah yelled. "your worried about me and i am the older one?" Hiccup asked in an unbelieving tone.

Mariah sighed and looked at him and said "At least you're alright."

"Ummâ€¦ Who is this?" asked Dean.

"My b-"

"stalker?" asked Sam, cutting Mariah off mid word.

"NO! My brother" Mariah finished, clearly annoyed.

"Yup!" said Hiccup proudly, and draped his arm over her shoulder, leaning his full weight.

"God hiccup get off! you're _way_ too heavy!" She exclaimed.

"You're one to talk." Taylor muttered, crossing her arms, and standing next to Dean.

"come on lets go to S.H.I.E.L.D and see if they have a mission for us."

"S.H.I.E.L.D?" asked Dean.

"I'll explain later" said Taylor as she nodded in agreement, clambering on Mariah's back after she'd transformed.

"Alright, Dean, climb on. Sam, go on toothless with Hiccup." Mariah ordered and Taylor whistled at her sudden authority.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa." Dean said, making everyone stop.

"You expect me to ride an unstable teen dragon for God knows how long?" Dean said, raising an eyebrow.

"oh yeahâ€¦ I forgot." Taylor said with her face downcast, smiling smugly.

"What?" Mariah questioned.

"He has a thing about flying."

"Why?"

"Planes crash!" Dean said defiantly.

"PLANES." Mariah said, shaking her large head. "I'm a dragon. Planes take control, buttons, wheels. I tip my wings and bam we go some direction. Believe me. I'm safer than any plane."

"Accept when she lan-"

Mariah smacked Taylor in the back of the head with her wing. "Shut up," She said under her breath. "Fineâ€¦.. but if we crashâ€¦ i WILL shoot you!" threatened Dean. "Multiple times."

"Like you could penetrate this skin." scoffed Mariah tapping her chest.

"One shot to make you human, one shot to finish the job." Dean snarled.

"Both of you knock it off." Taylor said, running a hand through her hair.

"fine lets go!" said Mariah through clenched fangs. They were at S.H.I.E.L.D and Mariah landed clumsy. "YOU SAID YOU WERE GOOD AT FLYING!" yelled Dean. "hehe, sorry" Meriah said and winked. They walked into the bridge and got handed papers from Hawkeye. "what does it say?" said Taylor a little too eagerly.

"Well," said Mariah looking at papers "we are going to burgess!"

"Meriah who are these people?" asked Thor

"just people Thor!" Meriah yelled

Thor leaned into hiccups ear and said "i should have killed you when i had the chance!"

"DAMN THOR LEAVE MY BROTHER ALONE!" Mariah yelled

"FINE!" Thor yelled back and he left.

"well. like i said we are going to burgess!"

A/N

i don't usually do author notes but sorry about spelling my grammar check doesn't work

7. Chapter 7

Chapter 7

guardians of what?

(Taylor's P.O.V.)

"Why Burgess?" Taylor asked, raising an eyebrow. Dean seemed lost, and out of place, Sam standing next to him, as they both looked out onto the bow of the helicarrier. "There has been some unusual sightings there. like, a kid with white hair, a big bunny, and even santa or, north." Mariah replied.

"Whoaâ€¦!" Sam said, turning around to look at them.

"Santa?" Dean said, shaking his head, holding out his hands. "The guy in the big red suit, belly like jelly? The guy _doesn't exist_."

"Shut up Dean! Of course he does!" Mariah said, shrugging slowly.

"None of that is real. Easter bunny, Tooth Fairy, they're all stories." Dean said, flailing his arms for emphasis.

"Thats what you think, the only one that is NOT real is Jack Frost!" Mariah replied with her lips pursed in a slim line.

"Jack is real!" Taylor exclaimed, turning her attention away from the computer she had been observing over the shoulder of an agent.

"Don't be ridiculous." Sam said with a smirk.

"You guys have tried crushing my beliefs before. So did dad. You should know that I won't break easy." She said running a hand through her hair.

"What ever. lets go!" exclaimed Mariah clearly excited about possibly meeting the Easter Bunny.

"Dude, slow down!" Dean said slowly, raising his still shaking hands. "Just got done with flying, I think I'm good for now."

"Then stay here!" Sam said, rolling his eyes. Taylor stiffened, not understanding how Sam would be so easily able to leave Dean behind when he'd just come back to life. Literally just come back from the dead.

"You can't seriously be telling him to-"

"I might as well." Dean agreed, crossing his arms defiantly. She gaped at him.

"What is wrong with you two?" She demanded. "Dean, you just got back from hell! Why would you want to stay behind."

Her brothers froze, looking at her in shock and sorrow. "What?" She said, looking at them. "What aren't you guys telling me."

"Taylorâ€¦ I've been back for a month." Dean muttered quietly, his voice barely audible.

Taylor clenched her fists in rage, glaring.

"I'm sorry, we wanted to tell youâ€¦ but-"

"What Dean!" She snarled, everything inside her wanted to scream, to shout, to kill something. "What could have possibly made you want to leave me in the dark!"

"I thought you were doing alright without us! I thought we would keep you safer by not telling you I was alive!" Dean shot back. She turned to Sam.

"Okay, then why did you call me all of a sudden? Hm? Out of the blue!" She demanded.

"Because we need your help."

"With what Sam!"

He looked down, tracing lines on his sleeve. Sam was silent, biting his lip.

"Fine." She said, shaking her head. "Let's go Mariah."

She silently and angrily opened the door to the bow and stood on its edge. "Mariah!" She yelled, before letting herself fall backwards.

8. Chapter 8

Chapter 8

Blind

(Mariah's P.O.V.)

Mariah growled and jumped off the bow turning into a dragon in the process. She caught Taylor as they were 70 ft off the ground. "thanks." she mumbled.

"hey, taylor don't weâ€|kind of...you know...need them?"

"No." The girl replied defiantly. "I haven't needed them for a _long _time."

"ok. so burgess?"

"Burgess." Taylor said blandly, her voice stern.

"okay. HICCUP COME ON WE ARE GOING TO BURGESS!" Mariah yelled to her brother, who had followed them. The flight was eerily silent, the rushing air thick with the feeling of Taylor's anger. As they landed Mariah saw a flash of gray, Taylor saw a flash of white and blue, and hiccup saw nothing at all. We kept walking for a while when Taylor said, "Did you see that?" But, in the midst of the busy street, there wasn't much opportunity to see anything.

"How can you see ANYTHING?" asked hiccup, who was busy trying to make sure toothless was out of sight.

"Just put him in an alley or something!" Mariah ordered, rolling her eyes.

A cold rush of air flowed over them, making all of their breath come out as fog.

"you all felt that right?" asked Taylor.

"yeah! its cold now!" said Hiccup and Mariah in unison. Yet, they tried to shrug it off, walking on.

"AHH!" yelled hiccup. A pink cloud enveloped his upper half, that evaporated nearly as soon as it had appeared. He very slowly turned around revealing pink all over his face and hands. The girls struggled not to laugh.

"what the hell?!" yelled hiccup, for his least favorite color was pink.

Another breeze filled the air, once again cooling their warm breath. Without warning, Taylor yanked her pistol from her belt turning around to see a boy, white hair sticking out over his head, and a blue hoodie.

"Who are you." She demanded, her finger on the trigger.

"I'm jack." He said with a smug grin.

"Jack who."

"Jack frost."

"No way."

"Taylor! Who are you talking to?! put away the gun we are in public!" yelled Mariah who was confused.

"Jackâ€|.Frost?" Taylor replied, a slight edge to her voice..

Mariah grabbed the gun, forcing it to a downward angle. "You're

kidding! he doesn't exist! your seeing things!"

Jack gave her a look that read, 'Are you freaking kidding me?'

Mariah looked at Taylor then followed her gaze.

"when did he get here?" Mariah whispered, not taking her eyes off of the kid who was claiming to be Jack Frost.

"i don't know." she whispered back

"WHAT ARE YOU TWO LOOKING AT?!" yelled hiccup, apparently not seeing the boy with white hair.

"Really?! no one sees me?! well, except you two" gesturing towards the girls.

"What are you ramblin' on about." A thick australian accent suddenly broke in.

Suddenly a giant mammal appeared holding a boomerang.

"what the-? are you a kangaroo or something?" asked Mariah, who was still confused.

"I AM NOT A BLOODY _KANGAROO_ I AM A BUNNY!" it yelled.

Jack was cracking up off to the side, "you're a kangaroo! Don't... pfffthahaâ€¦| don't lie." He said, trying to speak through his laughter. Mariah turned into a dragon and tackled them to the ground.

"who are you?" she said between clenched fangs.

"I am E. Aster Bunny and this is Jackson Overland Frost." said the kangaroo.

Mariah's eyes widened and she let go. She tried to turn human again but, she could not.

"Taylorâ€¦|" She said in an annoyed voice. "I'm stuck again!"

"where?" Taylor replied nonchalantly.

"Where do you think?!"

"I don't know," She replied in a bored tone, not bothering to actually turn and _look _at her friend. "A hole?"

"TRY A FREAKING DRAGON!"

"Why is that my problem?"

"I need help!"

"Your brothers the dragon expert. I can't do _anything_." Taylor shrugged her shoulders, finally turning away from the others to look at Mariah.

"fine...HICCUP!" Mariah yelled getting her brothers attention.

"what?" he replied.

"i...amâ€|STUCK...in a dragon!...again."

"well,ok then lets seeâ€|" he mumbled "easy! you need to get a large shock," he barely finished when jack cut in. Taylor slipped behind them, fiddling with something.

"I'LL DO IT!" Jack exclaimed FAR too happily.

"no no no no no if you think i will let YOU shock ME than your crazy!"

Without warning, Taylor held up her gun, now with a silencer screwed to the end, and fired a single bullet into Mariah's chest.

"Ow!...god damn you really are like De-" she let out a deep breath. "Never mind, thanks though." Meriah said rubbing her chest not daring to mention Dean.

"oh...that's who you are talking to." Hiccup said with wide eyes. He scratched the line of his jaw with his knuckle. "Well, if you two are real...who else is real?" He asked in befuddlement.

9. Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Family Problems

(Taylor's P.O.V.)

"All of us." Bunny said firmly.

"All of you?" Hiccup questioned, running a hand through his hair.

"yeah, you know Ol' Saint nick? Tooth fairy? Sandman? All of us." Jack added, shrugging casually.

"You guys have to come with us." Taylor said, seemingly all business. "Back to S.H.I.E.L.D."

"Why?" Mariah said, looking at her.

Taylor returned the stare with an unreadable look. "Because we have a mission still."

"fine. But only for the mission." mariah said giving in. "you do realize I have to turn into a dragon now?"

"To tell you the truth, Mariah," Taylor said, clenching her fists. "I really don't care."

Jack raised an eyebrow. "What's wrong with her?"

All Mariah had to say was, "Family problems." And the subject was dropped.

It only took minutes to return to the helicarrier. For the first time Mariah landed swiftly, with no tumbles or trips.

"Ok lets talk to Fury...I just realized his name is toothless' last name!" said Mariah earning a laugh from Toothless and Hiccup.

The meeting was swift and short, the guardians swept up to be documented and then returned to society. Eventually. With Jack and Bunny gone to be questioned about the other myths and legends, Hiccup went off to have a relaxing flight, leaving mariah and Taylor to wander the ship out of sheer boredom. In one of these halls they were confronted by none other than the brothers Taylor had been hoping so much to avoid.

"Look Taylor-," Sam began the second he saw her.

"Don't Sam." She cut him off, and closed her eyes, breathing out deeply. "Nothing you can say is ever going to make me forgive you."

"We thought we were protecting you! I thought I was keeping you safe!" Dean said, his tone firm and defensive.

"I was _alone_ Dean! Without you! Without Sam! Without _anybody!_" She yelled.

Mariah placed a firm hand on the girls shaking shoulder.
"Taylorâ€|"

"Get off Mariah!" She yelled and glared at the boys.

Sam tried to reason with her. "We thought that if we didn't tell you, you would forget about us eventually. That you would grow up and have a normal life. Be a normal teenager."

"I was _seventeen!_" She raged, throwing her arms into the air. "I had grown up my entire life around death, and-and-and destruction, and murder, but I never once experienced the loss I felt when you two were gone. Sam you _abandoned me._"

"I didn't know what else to do!"

"You were supposed to be there for me! To tell me it was going to be okay! That we were going to find him! Instead you dumped me at Bobby's and _left._ You didn't call. You didn't even tell me you were alive. Bobby had to take care of me. Until I left. And you didn't even care! You ignored me!" Taylor yelled, fists shaking in rage as she did so.

"IT's not his fault Tay," Dean said, trying to keep her calm.

She glared hard at him. "Noâ€| You came out of the pit a month ago! And you don't even call me? You-you go off and do G0d knows what with God knows who and leave me here, thinking that you were gone forever!"

Dean stepped forward, and suddenly hugged her. She went silent, not knowing how to react. "Yeah, we left. I left you, and that wasn't what I should have done. But I'm not perfect, Taylor. I can't watch my family die, knowing I can do something to save them, If it had been you in Sam's place, I would have done the same thing. We aren't the best family anyone could ask for but we're all we've got. I won't leave you again. I promise, we'll always be somewhere you can find us."

With these words, Taylor fell apart.

10. Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Staring contest!

(Mariah's P.O.V)

Mariah wakes up to a muffled scream.

"What is it?!" she whispered to Jack who had screamed.

"hehe false alarm...ok i am hungry lets go to the mess hall and get something to eat." Jack said

"Ok" she agreed. Mariah treated herself to an omelet and Jack had frozen waffles. On accident of course.

"Ok, let's get to know each other a bit more, so what is your favorite color?" he asked.

"Black, blue and silverâ€¦ yours?" Mariah answered.

"blue, white, and silver." He replied .We talked for a while longer and realized we are very much alike. "Ok, now worst fear." Jack asked. Mariah stood silent and soon it was an all out staring contest. Even at 3:00 they stared at each other...unblinking...

A/N the next few chapters are short sorry!

11. Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Sleepless nights andâ€¦ Staring contest?

(Taylor's P.O.V.)

Taylor sat up suddenly, drenched in a cold sweat as the nightmare quickly faded from her memory. How could she have been so careless as to let herself fall asleep? Her stomach growled suddenly, and she knew that she had no choice but to get something _anything _to eat. She threw off the covers, and slipped on some clothes, knowing that she wouldn't be going back to sleep. The mess hall was nearly empty, besides the strange scene of Jack and Mariah staring at each other. Taylor mostly ignored it, picking the fridge lock with ease and

opened it, noticing the surprising warmth in the room, despite the open fridge. She grabbed an armload of food and proceeded to the table at which they sat, stopping at a sudden cold spot.

"The hell?" She said out loud, kicking the fridge closed behind her.

Before she even reached the table she had gone through at least 6 different temperature changes, realizing what exactly was happening. She dropped her stuff on the table near Mariah and Jack and said, "Alright knock it off! i have goose bumps, for christ's sake."

Mariah groaned, but didn't stop looking at jack, though the temperature did drop considerably. "Aw, look at you being the bigger person," Jack cooed in a mocking tone. The room dropped about 25 degrees before Taylor slapped jack upside the head.

"I said knock it off."

"Ow! "

"You deserve it!"

"Why?!"

"For refreezing my hot pocket!" Taylor exclaimed, holding the cold snack in her hand. Mariah held out her hand, and without a word, Taylor handed the pizza roll over. The hybrid, without even flinching, heated the food up to the perfect temperature before handing it back again, not once looking away from Jack. Taylor rolled her eyes and started eating.

12. Chapter 12

Chapter 12

She does realizeâ€|

(Jack's P.O.V)

She does realize me being the guardian of winter I don't really NEED to blink. Wow, No mortal has EVER lasted this long. Wait, is she immortal? She IS part dragon after all. After this should i ask Toothless? wait i can't understand him...hiccup maybe? Oh, here comes Taylorâ€| Wait, why is she up? Hmm weirdâ€| Actually all people on this thing are weird. That is, except Mariah.

You know, besides the whole half dragon thingâ€| but you know, formalities. If only there was some wayâ€|.no. Well, maybeâ€| I don't knowâ€| she is half human...I'll talk to her laterâ€| when Taylor is NOT here.

"Ow! "

Why is Taylor hitting me?

"You deserve it!"

"Why?!"

"For refreezing my hot pocket!"

Over a hot pocket?! Really Taylor! Jesus, that hurt.

hopefully Mariah heating the pizza up will get her to stop hitting me. What the, why do i feel the need to blink?!

13. Chapter 13

Chapter 13

Staring stops, or go blind.

(Taylors P.O.V.)

"How long have you guys been awake?" Taylor asked, rubbing her face and taking a bite of her hot pocket.

"Long enough." They replied in unison, not even breaking the stare. Taylor looked at her watch.

"Okay, well knock it off. Mariah we have places to be."

The others slowly poured into the room, accompanied by a new person. He was tall, and lanky, standing at an awkward slight lean as he observed the oddity before him.

"I think Mariah likes jack!" yelled Thor which caused both Mariah and Jack to blush deeply. Everyone began to laugh, as Taylor tried to break the stare.

"Thats it! Knock it off or I'll smash your heads together," threatened Taylor...nothingâ€|

"Ok you asked for it!" She said angrily, and placed both hands on the table between them, creating a steel wall out of the table, blocking their views. in one swift move she bumped their heads into the steel.

They cursed, and glared at her.

"WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING!" they yelled at the same time, with their hands thrown in the air.

"yeah, yeah, yeah, what ever!" Taylor said with a smirk, removing her gloves and tucking them safely in her back pocket.

"you two follow me." said Thor.

"Why?" Mariah said with a raised eyebrow. The last thing she would ever do was trust the God she so deeply hated.

"Briefing." he said calmly, but Taylor looked at him in confusion. Jack pulled Mariah after Thor, who led them into a small room that had a door and a single window in it. Taylor crossed her arms, knowing what Thor was up to, but too confused to do anything about it.

"Thor you idiot this is a maintenance closet!" Mariah turned just as the door slammed shut, and locked. Taylor pinched the bridge of her nose, which she'd been doing quite a bit lately.

"Thor," She began, but he interrupted her.

"I will give you \$300 American dollars if you leave them in there for two hours." Thor said, but Taylor only scoffed.

"500?" He tried, smiling innocently. Taylor shook her head.

"700 and I give you my Desert for six months." Thor said, appealing to her teenage hunger.

With a groan she sighed, "Fine."

"Taylor did you just sell my freedom!" Mariah exclaimed, banging on the door.

Taylor kicked the door in response. "Did you not hear that offer? How can I resist that!"

"Say no you idiot!" Mariah yelled. Taylor smiled though, hearing not one peep of complaint from Jack for their current predicament.

14. Chapter 14

Chapter 14

The Closet

(Mariah's P.O.V.)

"well, looks like we'll be in here for a while." said jack with his famous smirk.

"hehe yeah guess soâ€|" Mariah replied. nothing happens for a while. literally nothing, no talking , Jack nor Mariah even move. Thor watches from the window, getting annoyed.

"well, this is boring!" Thor groaned. Hawkeye was looking at a clipboard as he walked by the door and kicked it.

"Just kiss already!" he yelled, only loud enough to be heard through the quieter, he muttered, "It'd save us all a lot of time." suddenly a peaceful slow melody drifted from the speakers to the small maintenance closet.

"Really Stark?" Mariah questioned, raising a sarcastic eyebrow.

"Well." he started, "i heard about you...and Jack...in the closet...so iâ€| well, decided to take Thors side on this one."

"Well, i don't think that this is unbearable." said Jack, and shrugged.

"I really don't either i am just really pissed at Thor and Taylor." Mariah said in a apologizing expression.

"What the hell did I do?!" Taylor exclaimed in disbelief, sliding against the wall into a sitting position against the door.

"what do you mean?! you sold my freedom...to THOR!"

Jack laid a hand on her shoulder, and gave a slim smile, "You said it yourself, it's not SO bad." Mariah gave Jack a weak smile.

Mariah sighed and rubbed her face, "You know, it's weird, just yesterday I didn't even think you were real, and nowâ€¦"

Jack's smile slowly faded. "Now what?"

She shook her head, running a hand through her hair. "Nothing."

"That's it! we're changing our demands. You guys don't get to come out until you kiss!" Thor demanded, knocking twice on the door. Mariah groaned, leaning against the wall and sliding into a seated position, Jack following her lead.

"Wow, that groan sounded encouraging," Jack said, seeming a bit forlorn.

"No, it's nothing against you, it's justâ€¦" she hesitated. "Thor's an ass."

"well, i knew that!" he replied getting a groan of anger from Thor. They both laughed, and suddenly their gazes met. Without warning they slowly began to lean towards one another. Closer. Closer. Until their lips were mere breaths apart.

"Have you guys done it yet!?" Came a shout from the hall.

"Shut up!" The pair heard heard Taylor yell. They tried to ignore the voices and focus on each other. Soon the space between them dwindled to nothing and their lips were pressed together. It was simple yet, so lips were cold, and hers so cold, both however were smooth, soft. Mariah was shaking ever so slightly. As they parted they gasped lightly for air.

"well?!" asked Thor, slightly annoyed.

"yeah...we did it." said Jack, breathlessly.

"AND I RECORDED THE WHOLE THING!" yelled stark from the intercom.

Taylor groaned, biting her nail. "Wow stark," Mariah heard her say, though everything seemed a bit far away. "Stalker much?"

15. Chapter 15

Chapter 15

Reasoning With Dragons

no simple task

(Taylor's P.O.V.)

Without hesitation Taylor threw open the door, waiting for Mariah to begin her transformation before forming a wooden wall in front of the door. The others ran, all except the new guy, awkwardly staring at the wall. "What's that for?" He asked.

"You have about 5 seconds to find out," Taylor exclaimed, grabbing to front of his jacket and pulling him down the hall just as the wall splintered and erupted into a mass of jagged wood and soft black scales.

"You guys better run!" Mariah growled loudly.

Taylor couldn't help but laugh, as they ran, she was dragging the new guy by his hand. "So what's your name?" She called back to him, beaming as they burst through one of the doors.

"Is now really a good time to ask?" He replied, frantically, matching her stride now with ease.

She pondered this momentarily then replied, "No, but I figured there won't be a better time!" A laugh escaped him, and he nodded a bit.

"Peter. Peter Parker." He said and they kept running.

"Well, Peter, run for your life!" She exclaimed as Mariah crashed through a door behind them. They sprinted, but Taylor tripped over one of the door jams, falling abruptly to the ground. Peter grabbed her arm, but dove to the ground as Mariah jumped, not at them, but over them, racing down the hall.

Taylor watched for a moment, confused, until she heard a clap of thunder.

"Christ." She muttered, and got up. "Come on Peter! Or we're all gonna wish we'd never been born." With a grunt she pulled the new guy to his feet, before continuing down the hall.

"What are they doing!?" Peter exclaimed as a clap of thunder and a loud roar echoed through the ship.

Taylor gave an exasperated sigh. "Killing eachother." She said as they entered a large room, the training room. Mariah had Thor pinned to the floor, a sharp claw on his throat.

"Mariah!" Taylor yelled, waving her arms over her head. "Wait!"

The dragon turned to look at her and snarled, baring her teeth. "What." She growled.

"Think about it," Taylor began, holding her hands up to show that she was unarmed. "Was it really that bad?" She asked with a hint of a smile.

"well, i guess not! but this is my chance to get him back for what he

tried to do to Hiccup."

"Now that's just idiotic." Taylor said outright, earning an angry roar from the dragon, but she did step off the Thor. Only problem now was that she was moving towards Taylor.

"how would you feel if he did that to Sam or Dean?" The dragon growled in the pit of her throat.

"I'd be pissed, but you know what I _wouldn't _do?" She said, slowly lowering her hands. "I wouldn't try to kill them if they're an ally. WE don't have many, Mariah."

"What's your point." Mariah replied, angrily.

"My point is that you spend too much time dwelling on the past that you have no idea what's happening _now." _

"Fine but keep in mind that it's different being half dragon, and living with no one except your dad and on the Isle of Berk."

Taylor let out a laugh. Mariah took offense and roared as she spoke, "What's so funny?!" The huntress smiled, her eyes narrow and crossing her arms over her chest.

"You really think I don't know what that feels like?" She asked.

Marah snorted, "Maybe being left with your dad yes but not living among dragons, it teaches you to be hostile and, yes dwell on the past."

Taylor felt a bit of anger bubble in her stomach. "You have no idea how much I know!" She exclaimed defensively as the others began to slowly enter the room.

"I know exactly-"

"You have no _idea!_" Taylor exclaimed. "I'm sorry you had a family that stayed by your side, but oh, you had to deal with dragons? Wow your life truly is awful!" she yelled, stopping mariah before she could interrupt. "I was alone with my Dad too you know, whenever he sent sam and Dean on hunts? And there were times when I was all by myself, not even dad was there! With hundreds upon hundreds of monsters. I was given a 45 at 8 years old, because life as a hunter is dangerous and you never know what or who is after you. You guys learned to harness dragons, but you can't control monsters!"

Mariah was quiet for a moment, but still looking angry, "You think living a life with dragons _isn't _dangerous?! When we had to tame Toothless, Hiccup and the entire village almost diedâ€¦ I almost lost my familyâ€¦ I am sorry about your family Taylor! ok? its just...nevermind you wonâ€¦ I am going to my quarters and talking to astrid."

Taylor sighed and held out a hand towards the door, melding the metal together so the door could not be opened. She saw Sam and Dean standing with the others. "You know what sucks about family?" She asked softly, staring at her ragged shoes.

"What?" Mariah replied barely audible.

"That they're family. Family hurts. That's just how it works. But you can't keep thinking on the past. We all have bigger problems, all of us." She looked at her brothers, then back at Mariah, "Which is why we forgive and forget. Got it?" A small smile barely played on the edges of her lips.

"Ok ok ok, i am sorry...to all of you but can i just be alone for a few hours?"

Taylor nodded and opened the door again, watching quietly as her friend left, before walking away herself.

16. Chapter 16

Chapter 16

An empty chamber

(Mariah's P.O.V.)

Mariah made her way to her quarters and sat on her bed, rubbing her head. She sighed and said, "Why can't I just be a normal person?" But to her surprise someone answered her.

"Ooohhhh you will be soon." An icy voice replied. Mariah looked around but saw nothing except flickering lights.

"Who's there?" Mariah asked, not recognizing the voice.

"You will know who I am soon... Meanwhile, I think you have something of great importance. And I need it." The voice said. Suddenly there was a figure in front of Mariah. He was tall, with a rounded jaw line and distinct cheek bones. A light stubble darkened his face, and his eyes were like two pieces of pale blue ice. The man took Mariah's charm and fled.

"No! I need that!" Mariah yelled. The man paused

"why is a stupid necklace charm so important?" He asked, though his eyes seemed to know already.

"I-it is the link to my power." He narrowed his eyes at her, smiling devilishly.

"What power?" He asked, suddenly interested. Mariah sighed.

"I might as well tell you." She took a deep breath, "i am a dragon hybrid and without that charm I have no power! So give it to me!" His smile deepened, and he laughed.

"Well in that case." He gently touched the charm with his index finger. Black fog sprouted in the charm, before disappearing, like water penetrated by black blood before absorbing.

"Here" he threw it at Mariah, and she caught it frantically. " I must warn you... You will never be the same!" He laughed evilly and disappeared and the lights stopped flickering. Mariah hesitantly put

on the necklace. Her eyes instantly flashed a deep crimson, but she didn't seem to notice. After a few hours Mariah decided to return to the bridge. Everybody stopped and stared at her red eyes.

"Mariah I need your help. Starks suit is jammed and an iron rod is bent. Can you fix it?" Asked Taylor, barely taking notice at her friends red eyes, assuming they were simply red from crying, and not having the heart to take a closer look.

"Sure, but umm... Never mind i'll take care of it." Mariah replied uneasily. She followed Taylor to the repair room, there stark was walking back and forth mumbling words too faint to hear. Mariah paused.

"Well are you going to turn into a dragon and bend the rod back or not?!" Yelled stark. Obviously he was worried about his suit.

"Uhh ok." Said Mariah uneasily and turned into a dragon. But she was different. Instead of dark blue scales she had black and her eyes stayed red. Her talons where more sharp than ever, and her teeth were yellow not white. Mariah's eyes turned into slits and she roared with an unknown fury. She barely had enough control to fix the suit but after that the wild night fury inside took over. She mustered up enough strength the say "RUN!" Her body was no longer in her control. Stark got in his suit and flead, Thor ran, however Taylor and jack stayed and tried to help although it was no use. the man that had appeared in her bedroom was now laughing as he took form beside the black beast.

"Now now Mariah, calm down...we need those two...the rest you ask?" Mariah snorted as if to say 'yes' "hehe you can unleash your powers you never knew you had on them." He said calmly.

"Who are you?! And what have you done to Mariah?!" Jack yelled.

"Oh we have a..._connection_...here do we?" He said, "Well, I'm Shadow, and let me tell you, this isn't the same Mariah you..._like_... This is a wonderful beast and if I snap my fingers then you two will be dragon food!"

"Mariah wouldn't dare hurt her friend and... Whatever he is to her!" Taylor said trying to join in in the conversation of Mariah. Jack had his staff pointed at the man, who seemed to be actually _petting_ the dragon.

"Has she told you guys yet?" Shadow asked.

"Told us what?" Jack growled, narrowing his eyes.

"Oh I guess not. We'll then have you ever wondered why she is not afraid to risk herself for others? Or how she is not afraid in death situations?" Jack and Taylor's eyes widened, apparently they had wondered that before. "She is...how do I put this? She is immortal! And she is my secret weapon!"

"She IS immortal!" Jack exclaimed, getting slightly off topic.

"Wow...I never even imagined!" Taylor breathed, in amazement. Mariah roared in agreement and growled.

"It's time...get them!" The man yelled. Mariah jumped over Taylor and Jack and headed to the bridge, there they heard screaming and pleas. Luckily Mariah didn't kill anybody but she did trap them ALL in a room. Mariah was trying hard to take control of the monster inside but failed to do so.

17. Chapter 17

Chapter 17

Shadow

(Taylor's P.O.V.)

"Mariah!" Taylor called desperately after her friend, eyes filled with both anger and guilt.

"She won't listen to you." Shadow snarled gleefully.

Taylor and Jack stood side by side, seemingly ready for any battle this Shadow character could throw at them. "Oh, look at you." He cooed, smirking, "all ready to fight me." He waved his hand and Jack was flung against the wall. "You have no idea who you're dealing with." Jack struggled momentarily, managing to climb to his feet, before he was pinned to the same wall by a few angry looking shadows. The man tsked, "You are very brave. or very stupid."

Slowly the shadows in the room, all except those holding Jack, began to swirl around Shadow and Taylor. "What are you doing." Taylor demanded.

"We need to talk." Shadow said darkly, no longer in a playful mood.

The shadows grew, until it became a dome, enclosing them in darkness. The blackness was only penetrated by the faint blue glow from Taylor's gloves.

"I know who you are." Shadow said with a smirk.

"You don't know me." Taylor managed to sound threatening, even though she was terrified.

The man laughed, his hands folded neatly behind his back as he began to encircle Taylor. "Trust me, I've heard plenty about you Winchester." He glared at the floor in hatred and Taylor's blood ran cold. Then he looked at her again, his eyes clear, emotionless. "But no matter, I know what you do. I know you hunt things like me."

"And what are you?" Taylor asked, kicking herself for the crack in her voice.

"That's for me to know," He said and shrugged. "But I must say, I know you very much like to meddle in business that isn't your own. You will not disrupt my plan."

Taylor cleared her throat.

"Nervous?" Shadow smiled a toothy grin, showing off sharp teeth. She shook her head. "You can't lie to me."

"No, I'm not nervous, I'm just thinking about how obviously stupid you are?" Taylor said and flashed the Winchester grin. That daring smirk that read 'Go ahead. Get a piece of me. My bite is worse than my bark.'

"I'm sorry?" Shadow snarled, obviously angry.

Taylor began to join in on his circular pace. "You have my best friend on a leash, you're trying to take over the helicARRIER, you're threatening _me._ You have one thing right. I am a winchester. which means that if you make me feel threatened, all I will do is disrupt your plan." Shadow's features became darker and darker with anger.

Suddenly, he charged her, firmly grabbing the front of her shirt with one hand, lifting her into the air. "If you so much as dip your toe, into my plan, I. Will. End. You." Taylor began to shake, Struggling. "I will have your _friend _destroy everything you love, then you. I will make you watch as she tears your family apart. Then I'll have her take your life. I'll let her see what she's done, relish in the agony of knowing she killed you, then kill her myself."

He let go of Taylor, and she collapsed to the ground. Slowly, he knelt before her, "and if you speak a word of this threat. I will kill you myself. and trust me, that will be far, far less merciful."

18. Chapter 18

chapter 18

A darkened mind

(Mariahs P.O.V)

Then Mariah got back and the man said "do me a favor, Mariah and attack them for a little?" Mariah scratched Taylor on the arm, but her friend remained motionless, eyes fixed on the ground, terror and confusion practically dripping off of her. Mariah roared and her eyes turned green "I am so sorry!" She said and with another roar of pain her eyes were, yet again, red.

"Let's go Mariah! We will take care of them later!" Said the man, and with a snap of his fingers both were gone.

(inner thoughts of Mariah)

What am i doing? I saw him do something to my charm! Why did i put it on?! I am such an idiot! Why can't i turn back? I can't even see anything, its justâ€¦ Darknessâ€¦ I can hear the screams and pleads. Is he teleporting me? I feel like my insides are being turned inside out. Have the screams just stopped? PLEASE don't tell me i killed them all. my friendsâ€¦ dead, by my own talons.

(end inner thoughts of mariah)

Mariah heard him snort and say,

"i wish." suddenly Mariah could see! though it was not much differentâ€¦ it was pitch black.

"why have you given me the ability to see? i thought you needed me to obey every word!" Mariah snarled. her words sounding very hostile.

"have you ever heard of free will?" he asked, meaningfully.

"what do you mean?" mariah replied.

"your a smart girl. free will. do you know what it means?" he asked, repeating his words.

"yes of corse i do!" Mariah said standing, "its a soldier being able to make their own choices."

"and as you know, aren't you my soldier?" he asked.

"i will NEVER help you!" mariah snarled.

"you might not, but the beast will." Mariah's eyes widened with realization of what he was trying to control.

"if you make one wrong move, one wrong command, i promise you, the night fury inside WILL turn on you and attack, and i know! the alpha tried to control her and he made a wrong move and she turned. i stood by toothless that day and helped him overrun the alphaâ€¦ just beware."

"i am no alpha, i am much worse!"

"in what way?! the alpha tried to take over all dragons and the world. he was ruthless! and there was someone who could win against him."

"he was limited."

"he was deadly and powerful. even he would win against you."

"then why didn't he?" he asked, trailing his hand along the wall. Mariah couldn't help but take notice in how he snickered at what she was saying.

"what do you mean?" she asked, narrowing her eyes.

"does it really need an explanation? you know what i mean." Mariah's eyes widened.

"it was you!" she whispered, "ITS YOUR FAULT MY FATHER IS DEAD! YOU WERE CONTROLLING THE ALPHA AND DRAGO!"

"i didn't _control_ drago i just gave him the push he needed." he laughed.

"and how did my fathers death profit you?" mariah asked, nearly crying at the memory.

"that was not by my hand, it was dragos mistake and dragos alone." his tone sent chills down Mariah's spine. she couldn't believe how easily he could talk about that terrible event.

"you monster!" Mariah growled.

"precisely!" he countered. Mariah. Was. Pissed. she lunged at him. but he forced her to restrain herself, simply with a smirk and a glare. Mariah glared with the same ferocity.

"stupid, stupid girl. you think you intimidate me? well you're wrong. i know you're bluffing. i may not be able to kill you, but i can torture you and hurt you until you break. i can make you kill the ones you love. your brother, your mother and friends, all of them. and there is nothing, NOTHING you can do about it." that took a toll on Mariah. she began to sob.

19. Chapter 19

Chapter 19

Lost

(Taylor's P.O.V.)

Taylor couldn't move. She tried to stand up, wanted to open her mouth and ask if Jack was okay. He was slowly pulling himself up with a hand on the wall. But Taylor's eyes didn't raise from the ground only remained fixed on the metal floor. An ache had begun to settle on her throat bruising just barely beginning to darken the light skin about her neck.

"Taylor?" Jack managed to ask, obviously feeling the toll the shadows had taken on him.

No reply rose from her to meet him, only a sudden pounding on the door. "Taylor! Jack!" It was Peter, shouting against the heavy door, nearly screaming to be heard. Jack shambled to the door and yanked it open. The brunette boy charged into the room, looking around frantically. Sam and Dean were right behind him. With quick steps, Sam stood by Peter, eyes sweeping the room for any trace of danger, though Dean slid to his knees next to Taylor, instantly yanking his handkerchief out of his back pocket and gently began a tourniquet, above the large scratches on her arm.

"Taylor?" Dean said softly, glancing at the shading on her neck. "Jack, what happened?" He demanded, looking at the Guardian. Peter and Sam followed Dean's gaze, tearing their eyes away from the blood pooling beneath Taylor's hand.

"H-h-he came, he took her into a black dome. The shadows kept me downâ€¦ I don't know." Jack had one eye shut to ward off the radiating pain in his ribs. "I'm sorry."

Sam helped Dean pull Taylor to her feet. Her hands were shaking fiercely, unable to block out the memories of the attack. Mariah's eyes, red and filled with hatred. Hatred towards her. "It's alright," Sam said quietly as they helped her from the room, followed by Jack and a very worried looking Peter. "We'll get her back." Sam assured

her. She then noticed the presence of warm tears on her cheeks but didn't have the heart to wipe them away.

They carefully carried her towards the infirmary, feeling the sad eyes of others burning into her skin. The heavy feeling as she was passed by everyone who had heard of what happened.

Lost inside the guilt, 'How could I have let this happen. I should have gone to her quarters, I shouldn't have made her angry.' Every regret filled her brain like fog, dimming everything until all she could manage was staring at the floor.

The infirmary wasn't much, just a hall of about six rooms equipped to handle almost every injury. She was sat in the room furthest from the halls entrance, still slightly dazed. Sam left to figure things out with the others while Dean and Peter stayed with her. Dean was obviously worried about her unattached state, in fact she hardly even flinched as the three long gashes from her shoulder to her elbow was sewn up. The prominent image in her mind was that look that Mariah had given her as she raked her sharpened claws across Taylor's light skin.

Pure, unadulterated rage. So much anger.

Slowly the young Winchester shook her head, trying to shake away the memories, trying to keep herself numb. 'You take that crap and you bury it.' Dean had said that once. 'Because if you don't it will get the better of you. That's how we stay sane.'

In silent agreement, Taylor finally looked up from the floor. This movement caught Dean and Peter's attention.

"Taylor? You alright?" Peter asked gently, his voice soft, like he was afraid that his words alone could shatter her fragile demeanor.

'I need to tell you what happened.'

Taylor wanted to say it, with all her heart and soul she wanted to say it. But the words wouldn't form in her mouth, as though they were trapped in her lungs. A firm nod of the head she looked at him. His eyebrows were low in worry, mouth set in a thin line. Peter didn't seem swayed by her silent response.

Dean on the other hand, was sitting in a chair, leaning forward, elbows perched on his knees. His eyes were cold, that vengeful scowl etching into the features on his face. His eyes were shifting nervously between worry and anger.

Finally after a long moment of silence, Taylor managed, "I just want to go to sleep."

With shaking hands she reached up and wiped away the tears that were tracing lines on her face. She knew she must have looked awful, clothes now bloody, neck bruising, eyes red, and she couldn't have been very lively.

Without the consent of the others in the room, she slowly laid her head down on the pillow, and fell asleep.

End
file.